

A SURPRISE FOR BILLY.



(1) "Ha! ha! What's yer little game, eh?" muttered Pinching Pete, as he spotted the Billy romping his way.



(2) "Nunno! I ain't a Santos-Dumont," expostulated the goat; "an' I've had quite enuff of you, Mister Tramp."



(3) "An' now, Mister Billy, just watch this little whirl."



(4) "Ha! ha! I used to do that trick at a circus once—so too-ra-loo! Find a soft place to drop on, woncher? S'long!"



WHIT MONDAY.
Father: "Want me to carry it, do you? Just you wait; I'm not thirsty yet."—Moonshine.



Peripatetic Missioner: "I fear you have been tried by adversity, my friend."
Unrepentant William: "That warn't 'is name, but 'e give me six months, old dear."



A BRIDE.
Began Woman (to court official): "If you get me free I will give you a sweet kiss."—Der Dorfbarbier.

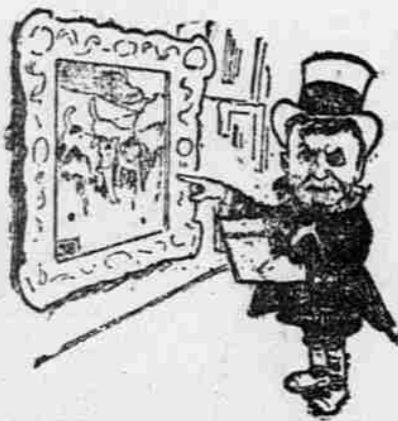
Composite Success.
Sidney: "Rodney, you live by your wits, don't you?"
Rodney: "Well, partly; and partly by other people's lack of wits."—Detroit Press Press.

Useless Work.
Mrs. Miram Offert: "I hope you washed the fish thoroughly before you put it on the broiler, Della."
Della: "Shure, what would be the use of that, ma'am? Ham't it been livin' in the water all its life?"—Exchange.

Walking Back.
Be kind to the actor who's forced far to and home.
And don't set him down as a brute.
It's because of his yearning for loved ones and home
That he tramples all ties under foot.—Exchange.

Should Be Accepted.
Tess: "Have you really accepted Mr. Givins?"
Jess: "Being a lady, I had to when I discovered his full name."
Tess: "What is it?"
Jess: "Apollo G. Givins."—Exchange.

A Gentle Hint.
Landers: "Do you ever think of that 'ten-spot' you borrowed of me?"
Borroughs: "Don't worry. I still have it in mind."
Landers: "Don't you think it about time you relieved your mind?"—Bachman.



LITERALLY MINDED.
Farmer Hacock: "Pommy word—what's th' use of a catalogue that doesn't tell yer anything? Here's No. 38, 'Two Dogs,' after Landers, but the catalogue doesn't tell whether Landers got away or not."—Ally Fowler.



They were the happiest couple in the world till the usual mongrel came along with a stone in its mouth.



Then in an evil moment he threw a pebble into the sea.



And from that moment they became slaves of the dog-fend.



Life became a burden to them—



And finally became unendurable.



Then he arose in his wrath and—(Curtain. Slow music).



SEVERA.
She: "What are you thinking about?"
He: "Nothing."
She: "Isn't that rather egotistical?"—The King.



The Curate: "Well, and what did you think of my sermon?"
The Form Bird: "Capital. The very thing I wanted. I hadn't slept a wink for a week."—Moonshine.



Irish Maid: "Do you want a good beating, Master Jimmy, or do you not? Because, if you don't behave yourself this minute—you'll get both!"—Punch.



A WARNING TO WEARERS OF ARTIFICIAL FRUIT.